



HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

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IND.

37
FEB

MCG

DON'T
LOOK
NOW,
BUT
IT'S...



...DR.
DOOM!

DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

"DON'T LOOK NOW, BUT IT'S--"

DR. DOOM!

LYING WEAK AND WEARY ON THE SUBWAY TRACKS, AFTER HAVING FINALLY DEFEATED THE EVIL *TRAPSTER*, OUR HERO SUDDENLY FINDS *ANOTHER* FIGURE APPROACHING FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS! THE FIGURE OF AN OLD AND AWESOME *ARCH-ENEMY*--

SILENCE!

YOU WILL NOT SPEAK UNTIL I PERMIT IT!

DOCTOR DOOM!

HOW--
UNHHH!

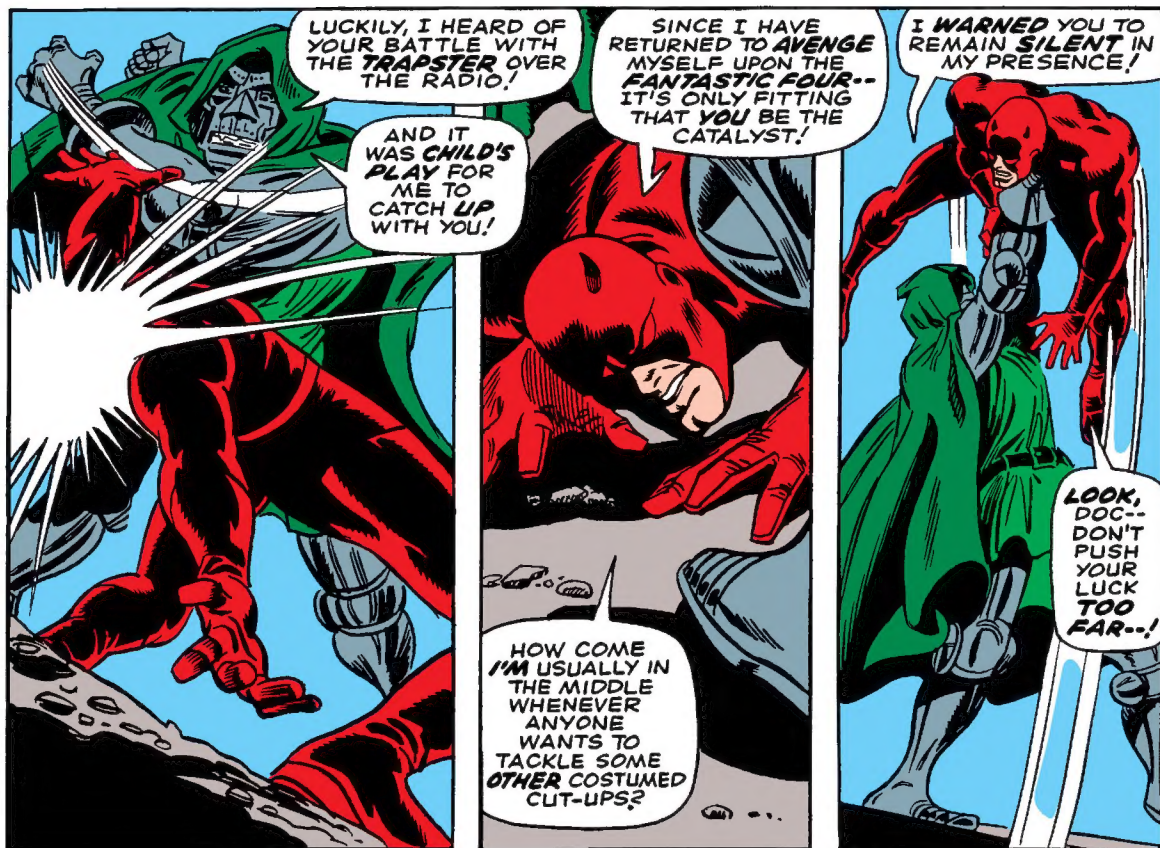
THE
STRONGEST
FOE OF ALL--
WHEN I'M AT
MY
WEAKEST!

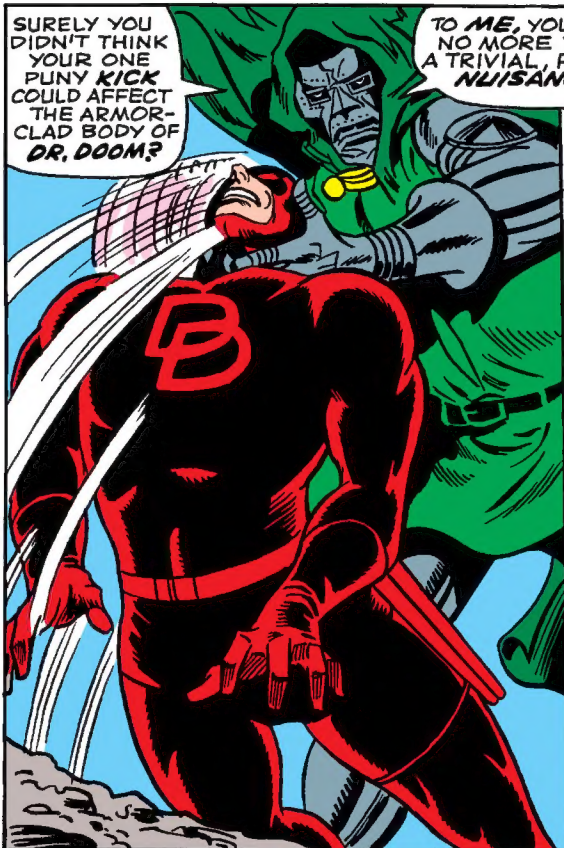
WHAT
CHANCE
DO I
HAVE??

LET'S PAUSE JUST LONG ENOUGH TO AWARD A VOTE OF THANKS TO...
STAN (THE MAN) LEE & GENE (THE DEAN) COLAN
FOR CREATING THIS CONTEMPORARY CLASSIC;
AND TO: **JOHN TARTAGLIONE**, EMBELLISHER
AND **ARTIE SIMEK**, LETTERER!

AND NOW--IT'S ACTION TIME--!

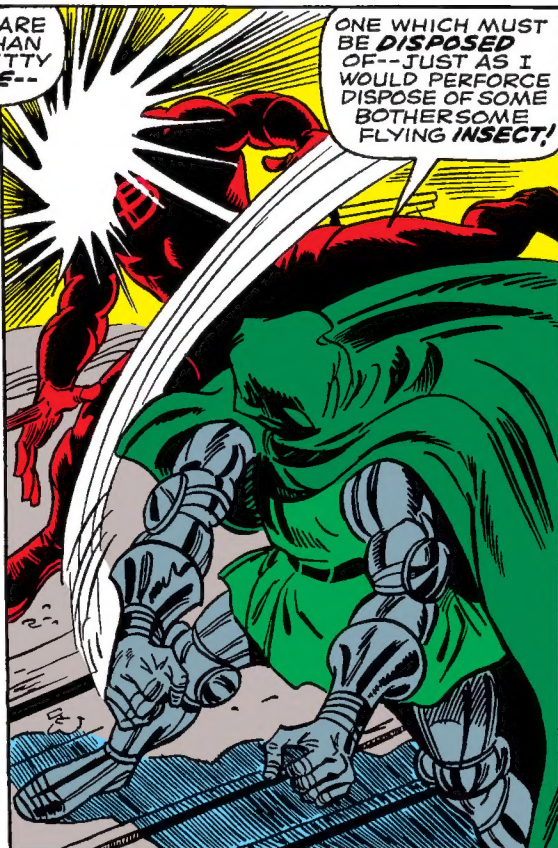
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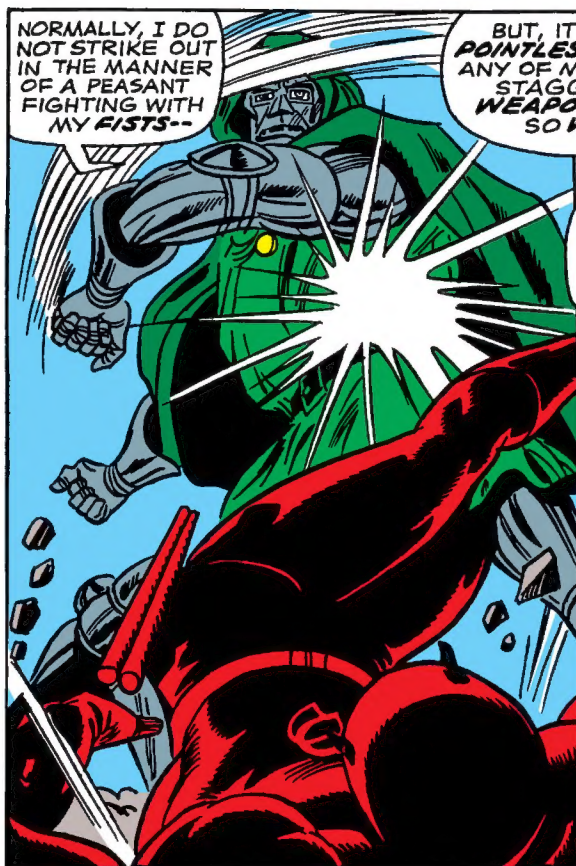


SURELY YOU DIDN'T THINK YOUR ONE PUNY KICK COULD AFFECT THE ARMOR-CLAD BODY OF DR. DOOM?

TO ME, YOU ARE NO MORE THAN A TRIVIAL, PETTY NUISANCE--



ONE WHICH MUST BE **DISPOSED** OF--JUST AS I WOULD PERFORM DISPOSE OF SOME BOTHERSOME FLYING INSECT!



NORMALLY, I DO NOT STRIKE OUT IN THE MANNER OF A PEASANT FIGHTING WITH MY FISTS--

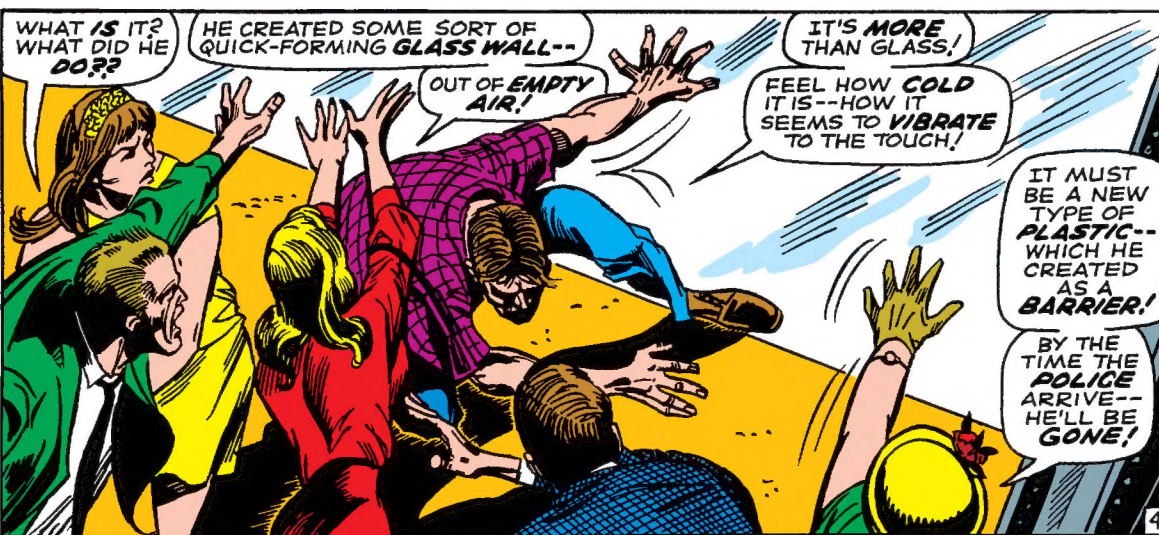
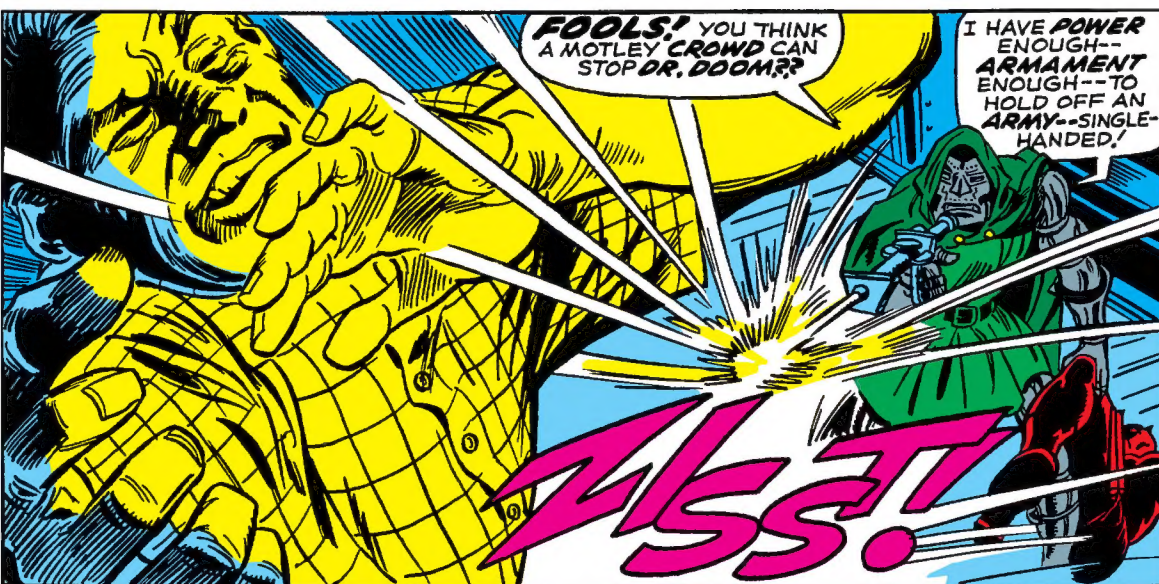
BUT, IT SEEMS **POINTLESS** TO WASTE ANY OF MY SENSES--STAGGERING **WEAPONS** ON ONE SO WEAK!

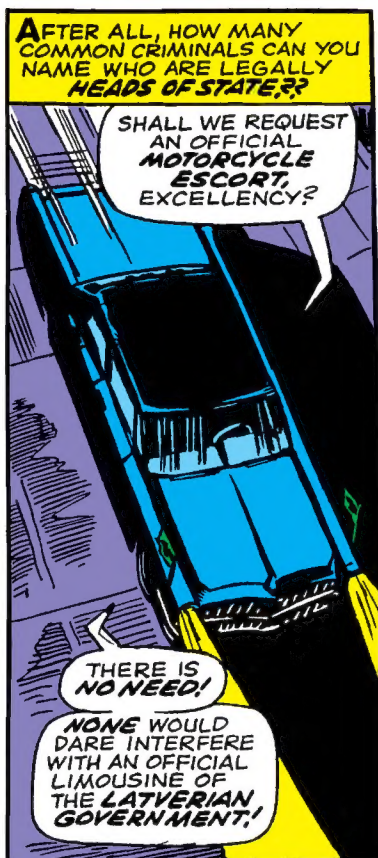
HOWEVER--BEATEN THOUGH YOU MAY **BE**--

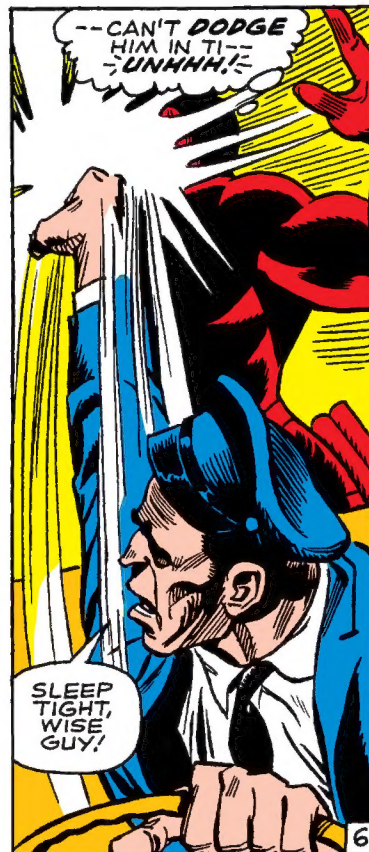
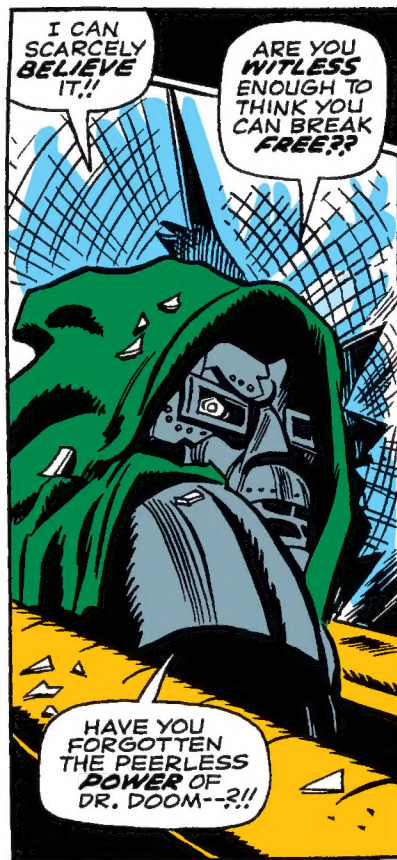
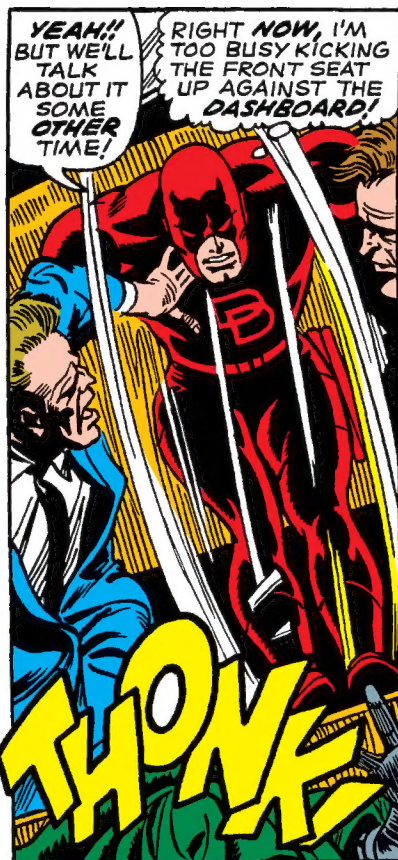
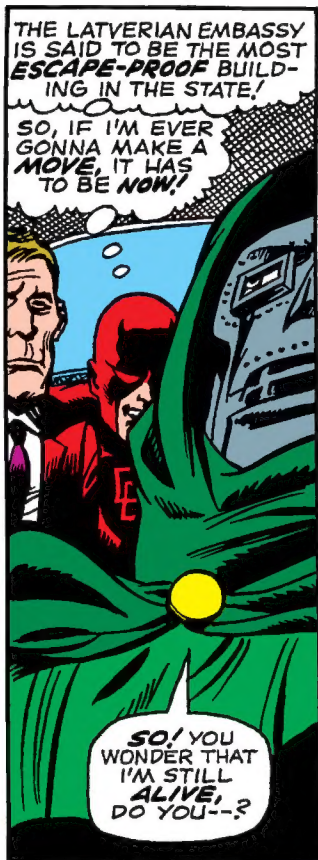
YOU WILL STILL LIVE **LONG ENOUGH**--TO **SERVE** DR. DOOM!

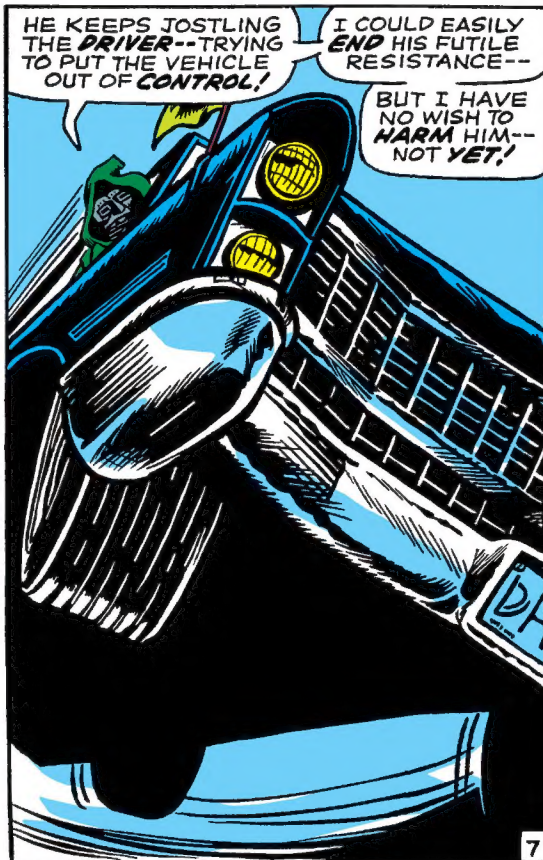
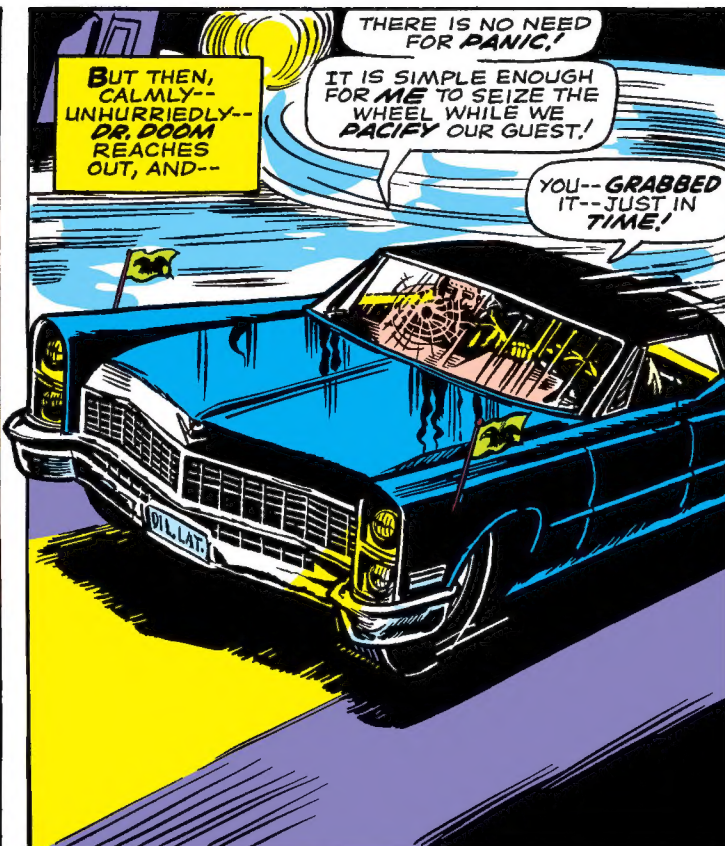


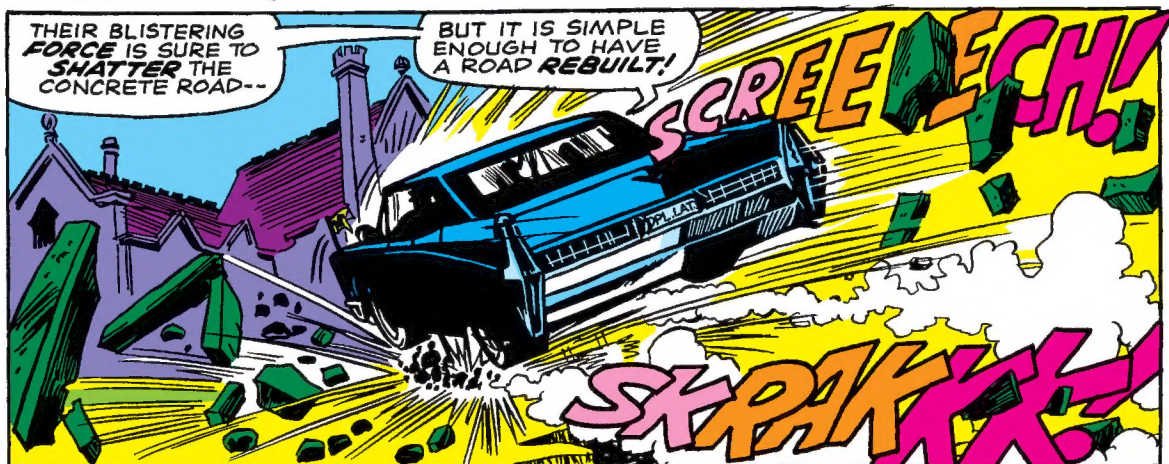
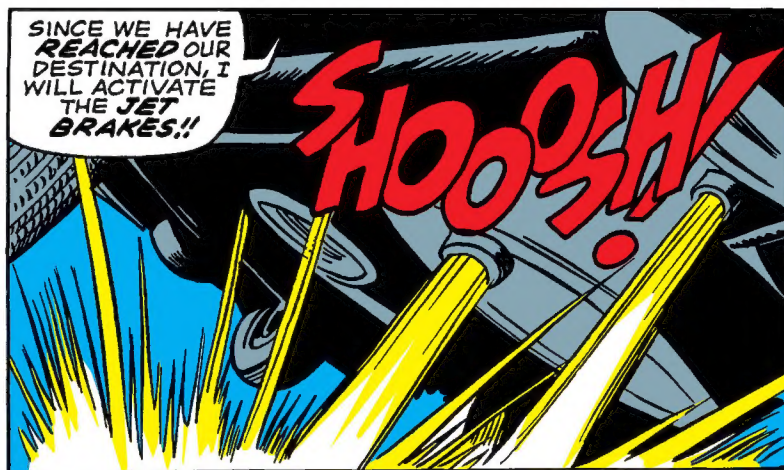
IN A BIG CITY, IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO ATTRACT A **CROWD!** WITHIN MINUTES, THE PLATFORM ABOVE **DR. DOOM** AND **DAREDEVIL** IS FILLED WITH WIDE-EYED, STARTLED ON-LOOKERS--ON THE VERGE OF **PANIC--!**

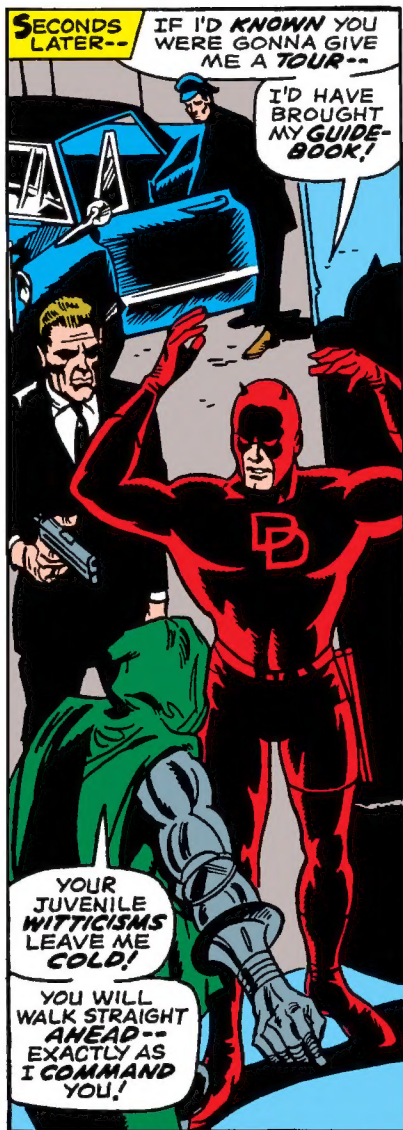












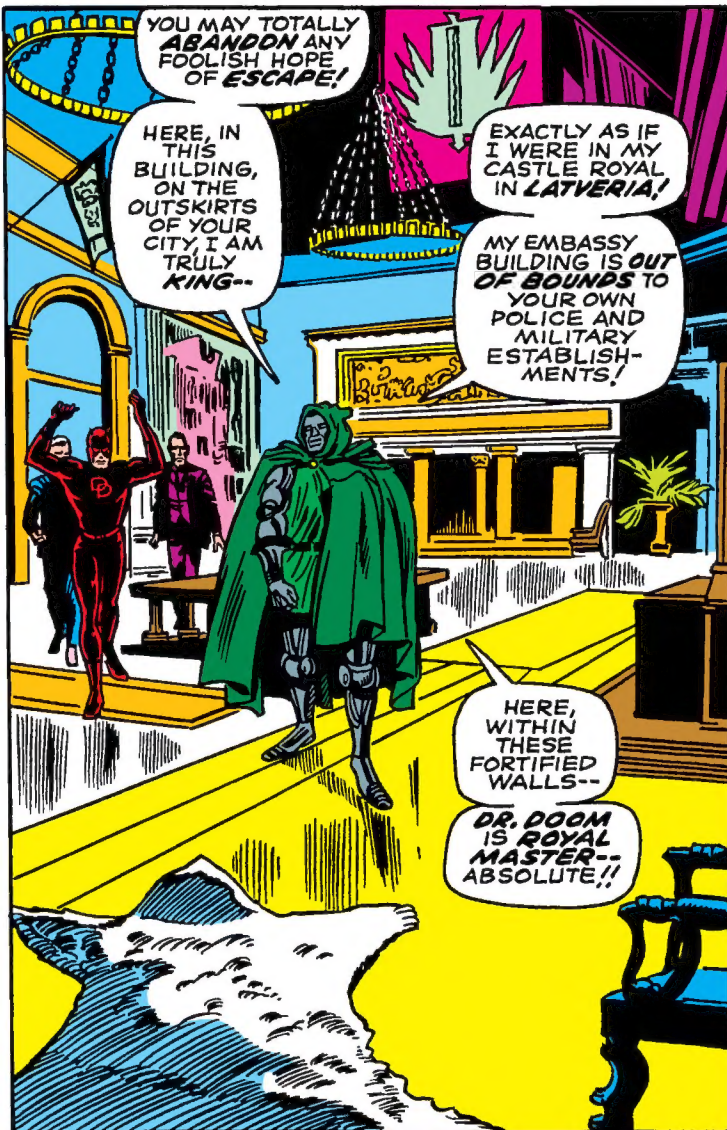
SECONDS LATER--

IF I'D *KNOWN* YOU WERE GONNA GIVE ME A *TOUR*--

I'D HAVE BROUGHT MY *GUIDE-BOOK*!

YOUR JUVENILE *WITTICISMS* LEAVE ME *COLD*!

YOU WILL WALK STRAIGHT *AHEAD*-- EXACTLY AS I *COMMAND* YOU!



YOU MAY TOTALLY *ABANDON* ANY FOOLISH HOPE OF *ESCAPE*!

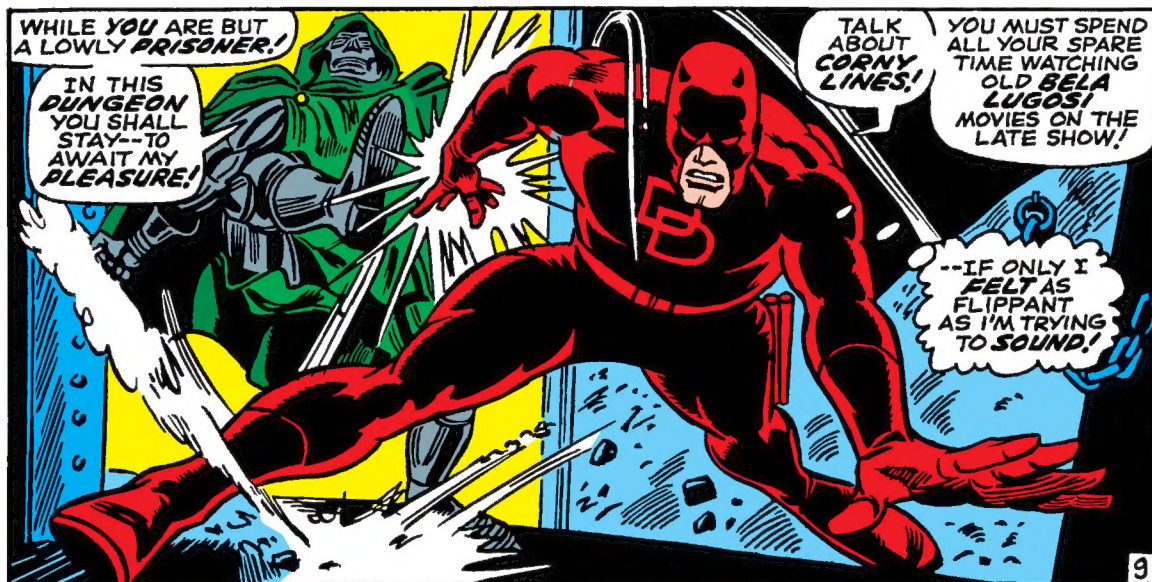
HERE, IN THIS BUILDING, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF YOUR CITY, I AM TRULY *KING*--

EXACTLY AS IF I WERE IN MY CASTLE ROYAL IN *LATVERIA*!

MY EMBASSY BUILDING IS *OUT OF BOUNDS* TO YOUR OWN POLICE AND MILITARY ESTABLISHMENTS!

HERE, WITHIN THESE FORTIFIED WALLS--

DR. DOOM IS ROYAL MASTER-- ABSOLUTE!!



WHILE YOU ARE BUT A LOWLY *PRISONER*!

IN THIS *DUNGEON* YOU SHALL STAY--TO AWAIT MY *PLEASURE*!

TALK ABOUT *CORNY LINES*!

YOU MUST SPEND ALL YOUR SPARE TIME WATCHING OLD *BELA LUGOSI* MOVIES ON THE LATE SHOW!

--IF ONLY I FELT AS FLIPPANT AS I'M TRYING TO *SOUND*!

WHEN I HAVE COMPLETED ALL PREPARATIONS FOR MY MASTER PLAN--I SHALL COME FOR YOU!

TILL THEN, YOU MAY REFLECT UPON THE UTTER **FOLLY** OF TRYING TO RESIST THE INDOMITABLE WILL OF **DR. DOOM!**

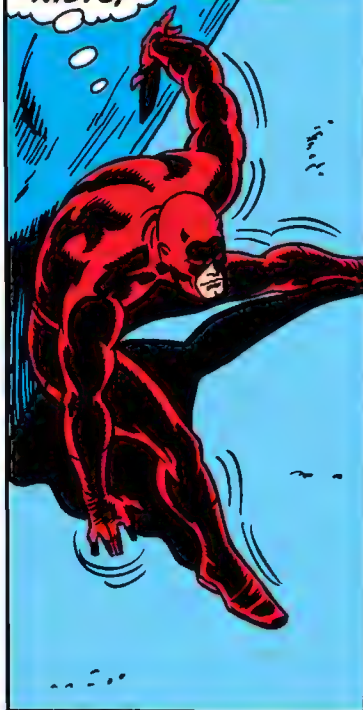
SAY! COME TO THINK OF IT--

ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT **VINCENT PRICE** IN DISGUISE?



NUTS! WHY AM I KNOCKING MYSELF OUT WITH THE **BON MOTS!**

HE'S GOT AS MUCH **SENSAHUMOR** AS A **HOLLOW HANGNAIL!**



THIS IS **ONE JAM OL'** HORNHEAD ISN'T GONNA BE ABLE TO **JOLLY** HIS WAY OUT OF!

WHATEVER **ELSE** HE MAY BE, **DOC DOOM** ISN'T EXACTLY A PART-TIME **PUSH-OVER!**



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HE'S GOT COOKED UP FOR ME--OR **WHY!**

BUT THE ODDS ARE THAT IT'S NOT GONNA INCREASE MY **LIFE SPAN** BY VERY MUCH!

SO IT'S TIME TO STOP **SOLILOQUIZING** AND START **SEARCHING--!**

I DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH TIME I HAVE **LEFT--**

BUT I **DO** KNOW I'D BETTER **USE** IT TO FIND A WAY **OUT** OF HERE!



IF THERE'S THE SLIGHTEST **WEAKNESS** ANYWHERE IN THE WALL, MY **HYPER-SENSITIVE FINGERS** WILL FEEL--**WHOOPS!**

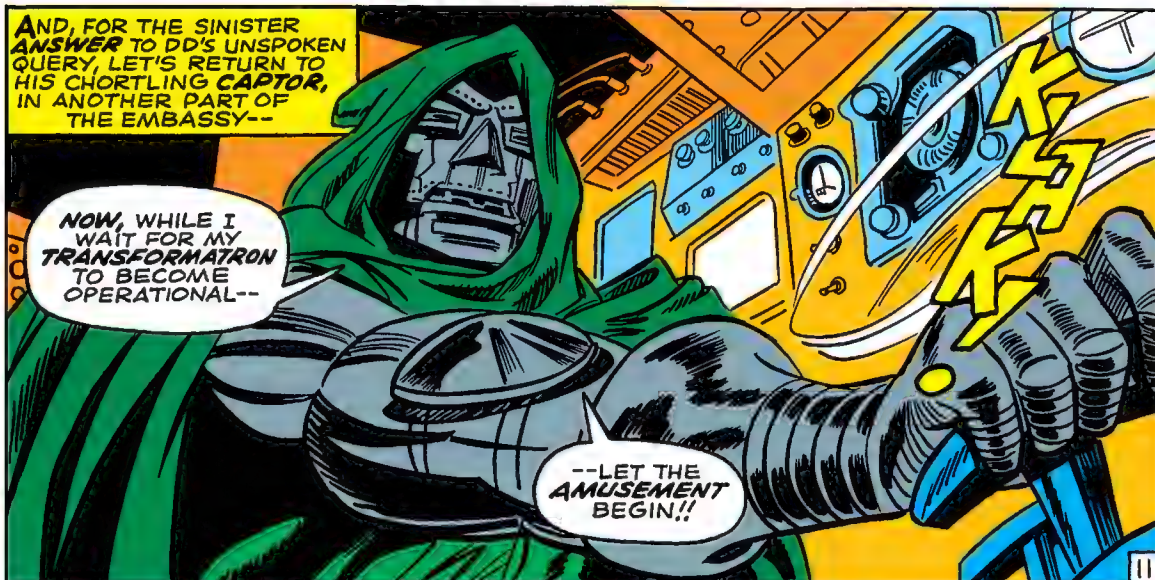
A TRAPDOOR!

NEVER EXPECTED TO FIND IT SO **FAST!**

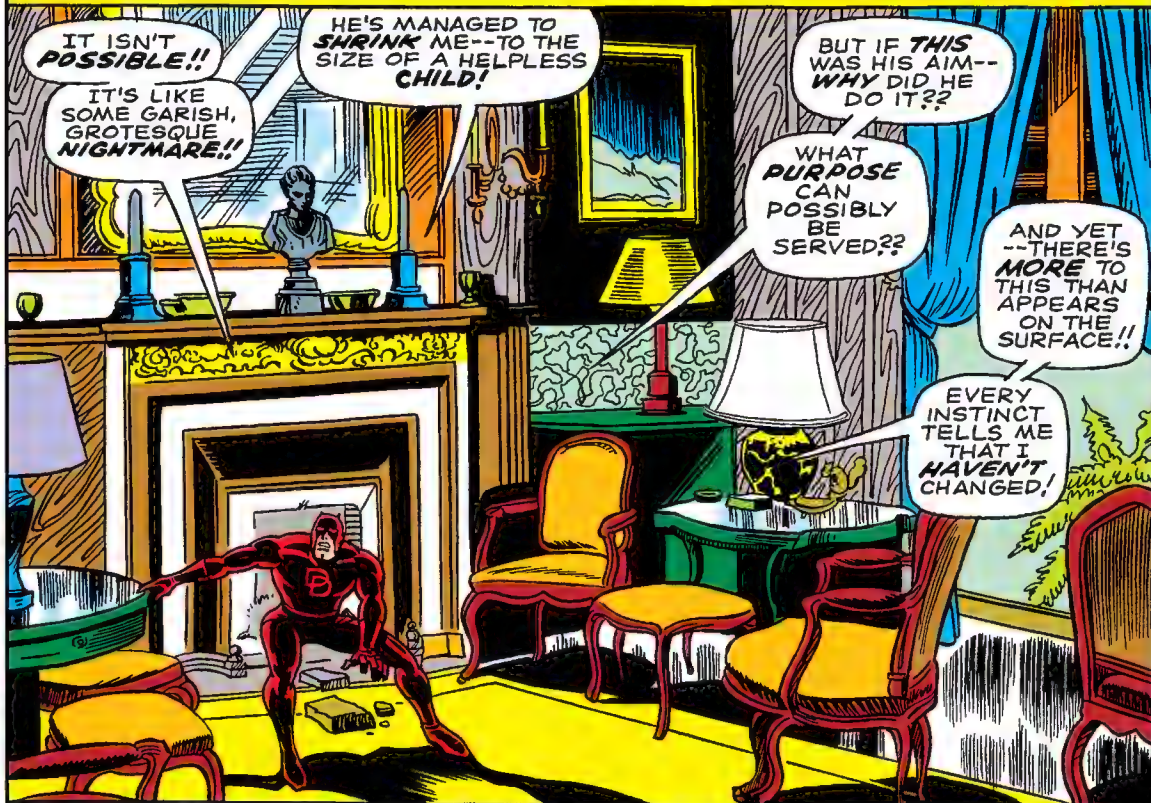
OKAY THEN--NOW THAT I **FOUND** IT--

I MIGHT AS WELL LEARN WHERE IT **GOES--!**





THEN, AS OUR HAPLESS HERO MAKES HIS WAY INTO THE NEXT CHAMBER, HIS EVERY SENSE REACTS TO THE IMPRESSIONS THEREIN WITH MADDENING **BEWILDERMENT**--



IT ISN'T **POSSIBLE!!**

IT'S LIKE
SOME GARISH,
GROTESQUE
NIGHTMARE!!

HE'S MANAGED TO
SHRINK ME--TO THE
SIZE OF A HELPLESS
CHILD!

BUT IF **THIS**
WAS HIS AIM--
WHY DID HE
DO IT??

WHAT
PURPOSE
CAN
POSSIBLY
BE
SERVED??

AND YET
--THERE'S
MORE TO
THIS THAN
APPEARS
ON THE
SURFACE!!

EVERY
INSTINCT
TELLS ME
THAT I
HAVEN'T
CHANGED!

HIS **WILL**--HIS **SELF-CONTROL**--ARE INDEED
MOST **ADMIRABLE!**

BUT THE
SPECIALLY
PREPARED
FESTIVITIES
HAVE ONLY
BEGUN...

AND NOW
FOR OUR
NEXT
LITTLE
TABLEAU--!

THE ENTIRE **ROOM**--
SPINNING AROUND
LIKE A **TOP!!**

FASTER--
AND
FASTER--

AS THOUGH
IT WILL
NEVER
END!!

BUT, END IT **DOES!** AND, WHEN THE
WHIRLING STOPS--**HURRY!** TURN
THE PAGE--!



ACCORDING
TO MY
RADAR
SENSE--

I-I'M STANDING
UPRIGHT--FROM
THE CEILING!

EVERY-
THING IS
UPSIDE-
DOWN!

THERE'S
ONLY ONE
POSSIBLE
ANSWER--



IT'S SOME SORT
OF WILD SCHEME--
CONCOCTED BY
DR. DOOM--

BUT I WON'T LET--
WAIT!!

EVERYTHING IS
CHANGING!!
THE ROOM
SEEMS TO BE
RIGHTING
ITSELF--!

IN AN EFFORT
TO BREAK MY
WILL!

EVEN
THOUGH
I CAN'T
SEE IT--

EVEN
THOUGH
I KNOW
IT'S A
TRICK--

MY BRAIN
STILL
SEEMS
ABOUT TO
SNAP!



AND, AS THE TORMENTING SECONDS SPEED BY--

I KEEP FALLING
BACK--AS THOUGH
I'M PLUNGING UP,
TO THE CEILING!

I WON'T--
LET IT--
DRIVE ME
MAD--!

I MUST--KEEP
REMEMBERING--
IT'S JUST AN
ILLUSION--!

HOLD ON,
D.D.--YOU
CAN TAKE IT!
YOU CAN--!!



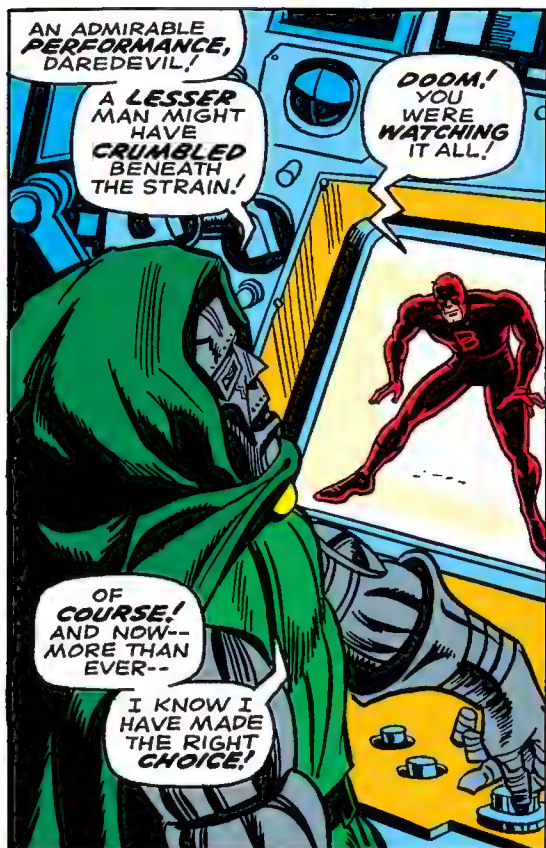
THEN,
SUDDENLY--

EVERY-
THING
STOPPED!!

THE ROOM
IS--BACK
TO
NORMAL
AGAIN!

BUT
NOW--
I SEEM
TO HEAR--

THE
SOUND
OF
MUFFLED
LAUGHTER!!



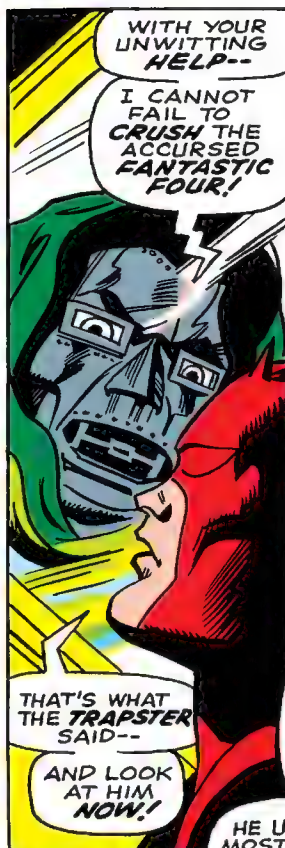
AN ADMIRABLE PERFORMANCE, DAREDEVIL!

A LESSER MAN MIGHT HAVE CRUMBLLED BENEATH THE STRAIN!

DOOM! YOU WERE WATCHING IT ALL!

OF COURSE! AND NOW-- MORE THAN EVER--

I KNOW I HAVE MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE!



WITH YOUR UNWITTING HELP--

I CANNOT FAIL TO CRUSH THE ACCURSED FANTASTIC FOUR!

THAT'S WHAT THE TRAPSTER SAID--

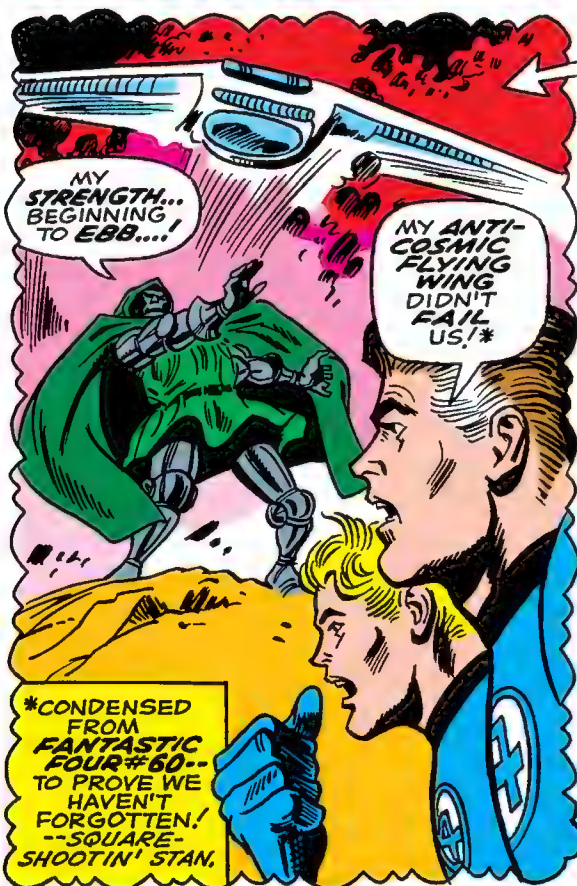
AND LOOK AT HIM NOW!

YOU FOOL! YOU DARE COMPARE ME WITH SOME ORDINARY COSTUMED CRIMINAL?!!

ME--WHOM THE WORLD FAMOUS MR. FANTASTIC, WITH ALL HIS SCIENTIFIC PROWESS-- COULD NOT DESTROY!

I REMEMBER OUR LAST ENCOUNTER AS IF IT WERE YESTERDAY!

HE USED HIS MOST POTENT FLYING WEAPON AGAINST ME--



MY STRENGTH... BEGINNING TO EBB....!

MY ANTI-COSMIC FLYING WING DIDN'T FAIL US!*

*CONDENSED FROM FANTASTIC FOUR #60-- TO PROVE WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN! --SQUARE-SHOOTIN' STAN.

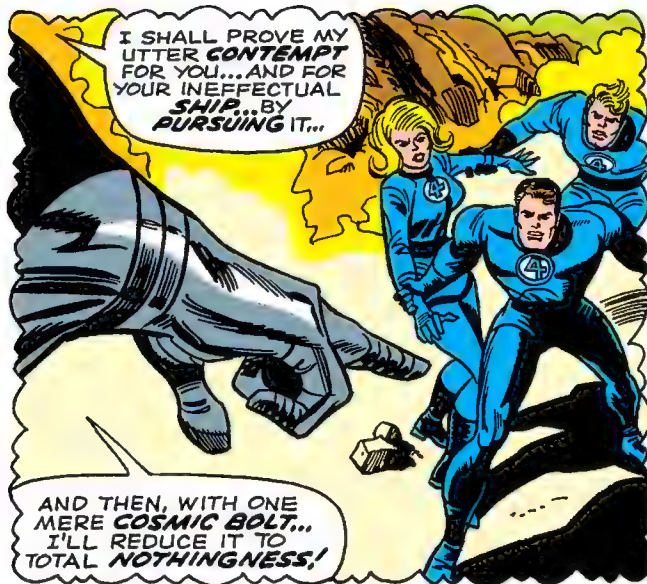


IT... STAGGERED ME... BUT IT COULDN'T DOWN ME....!!

MY COSMIC POWER* IS STILL TOO GREAT FOR YOU!

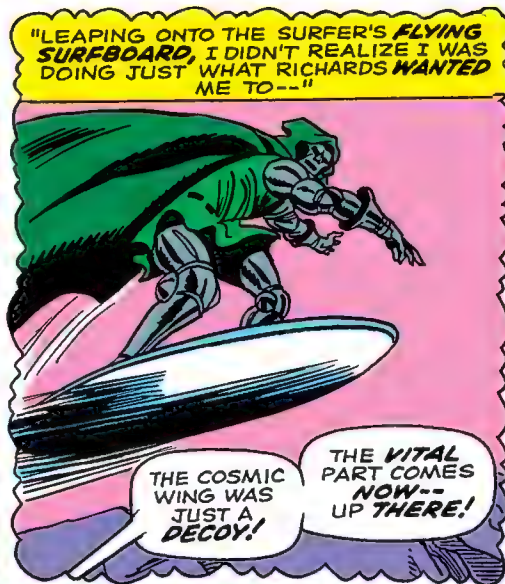
EVEN NOW-- MY STRENGTH HAS RETURNED TO ITS MATCHLESS PEAK--!!

*DOC IS REFERRING, OF COURSE, TO THE AWESOME COSMIC POWER HE HAD STOLEN FROM THE SILVER SURFER! AND NOW, YOU'RE AS WELL-INFORMED AS WE--WHICH ISN'T SAYING MUCH! --SMILEY



I SHALL PROVE MY
UTTER **CONTEMPT**
FOR YOU...AND FOR
YOUR INEFFECTUAL
SHIP...BY
PURSuing IT...

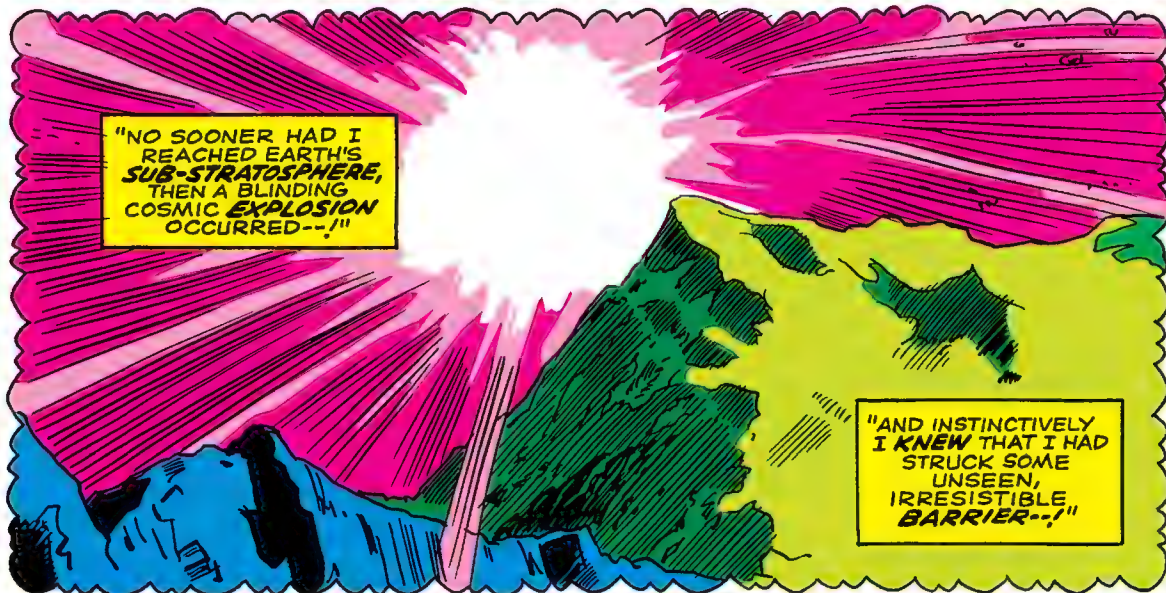
AND THEN, WITH ONE
MERE **COSMIC BOLT**...
I'LL REDUCE IT TO
TOTAL **NOTHINGNESS!**



"LEAPING ONTO THE SURFER'S **FLYING SURFBOARD**, I DIDN'T REALIZE I WAS DOING JUST WHAT RICHARDS **WANTED** ME TO--"

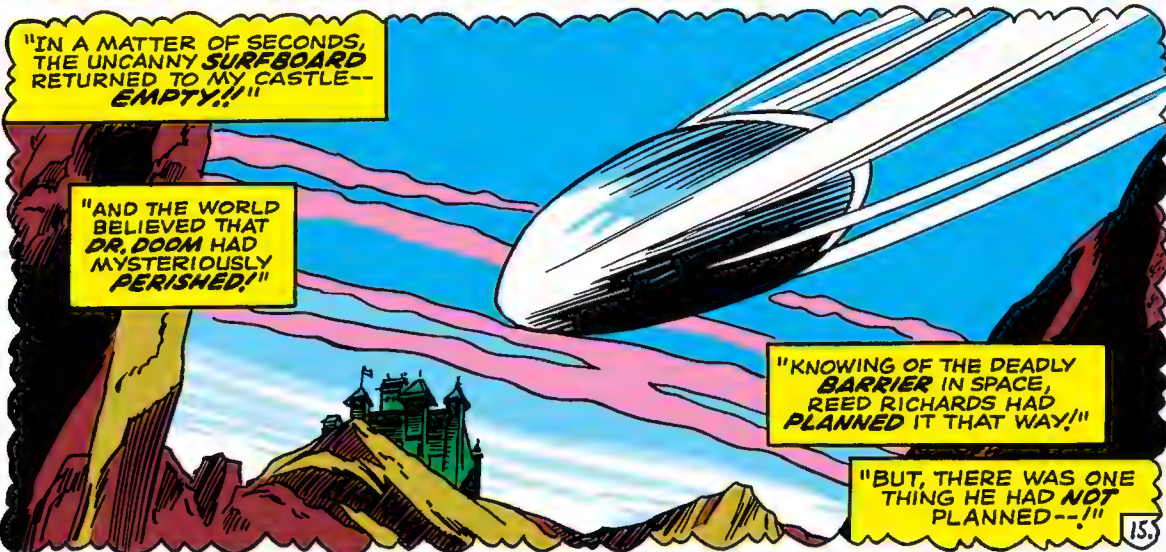
THE **COSMIC**
WING WAS
JUST A
DECOY!

THE **VITAL**
PART COMES
NOW--
UP **THERE!**



"NO SOONER HAD I
REACHED EARTH'S
SUB-STRATOSPHERE,
THEN A BLINDING
COSMIC EXPLOSION
OCCURRED--!"

"AND INSTINCTIVELY
I **KNEW** THAT I HAD
STRUCK SOME
UNSEEN,
IRRESISTIBLE
BARRIER--!"



"IN A MATTER OF SECONDS,
THE UNCANNY **SURFBOARD**
RETURNED TO MY CASTLE--
EMPTY!!"

"AND THE WORLD
BELIEVED THAT
DR. DOOM HAD
MYSTERIOUSLY
PERISHED!"

"KNOWING OF THE DEADLY
BARRIER IN SPACE,
REED RICHARDS HAD
PLANNED IT THAT WAY!"

"BUT, THERE WAS ONE
THING HE HAD **NOT**
PLANNED--!"

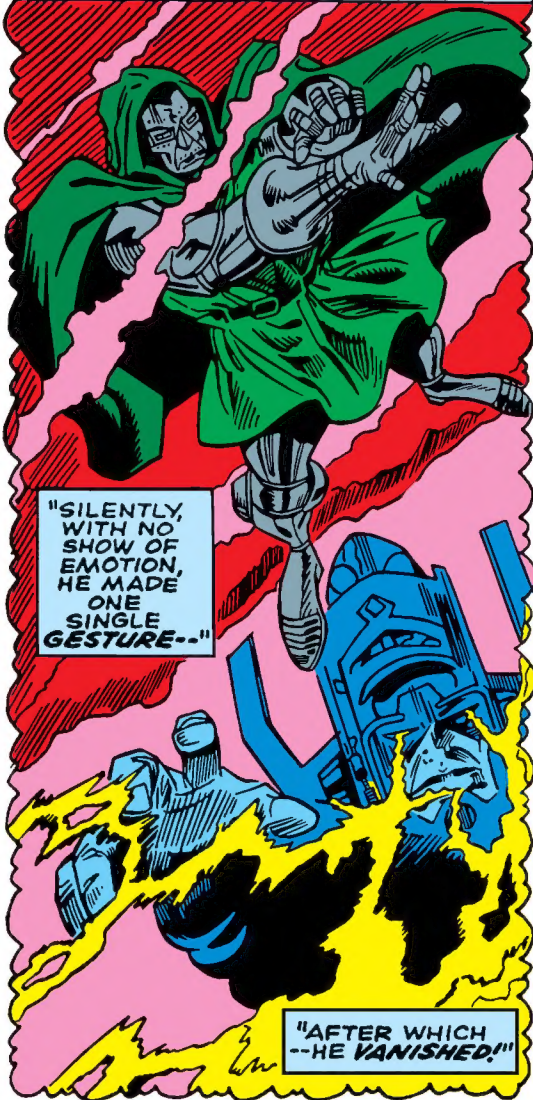
"THE BARRIER HAD BEEN **PLACED** IN SPACE BY THE UNEARTHLY POWER OF **GALACTUS**-- AND WAS THERE FOR ONLY **ONE** PURPOSE--"

"TO KEEP THE **SILVER SURFER** IMPRISONED UPON OUR PLANET!"

"THE EXPLOSION SET OFF SOME SORT OF **SIGNAL** DEVICE WHICH ALERTED **GALACTUS**, ALTHOUGH HE WAS MANY GALAXIES **AWAY**--"

"INSTANTANEOUSLY, HIS **ASTRAL IMAGE** APPEARED--HOLDING ME **MOTIONLESS** IN SPACE BY A FORCE SO **CATAclysmic** AS TO DEFY ANY MORTAL DESCRIPTION! AND **THEN**--"

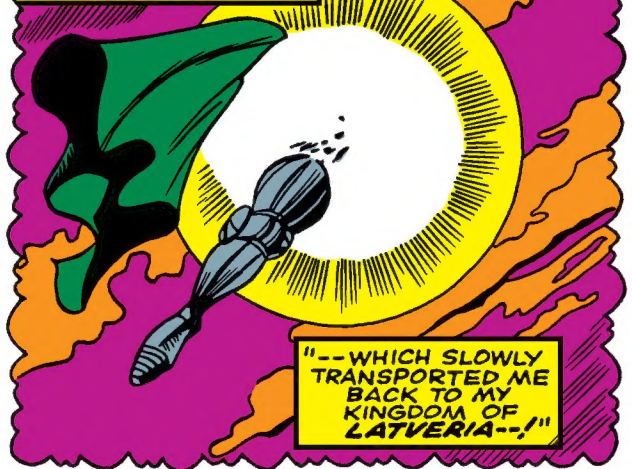
"SINCE I WAS *NOT* THE SILVER SURFER, I REALIZED THAT HE CONSIDERED ME UTTERLY BENEATH HIS *NOTICE*!"



"SILENTLY, WITH NO SHOW OF EMOTION, HE MADE ONE SINGLE GESTURE--"

"AFTER WHICH --HE VANISHED!"

"AS FOR *ME*, I FOUND MYSELF ENCLOSED IN A PROTECTIVE MOLECULAR BUBBLE--"

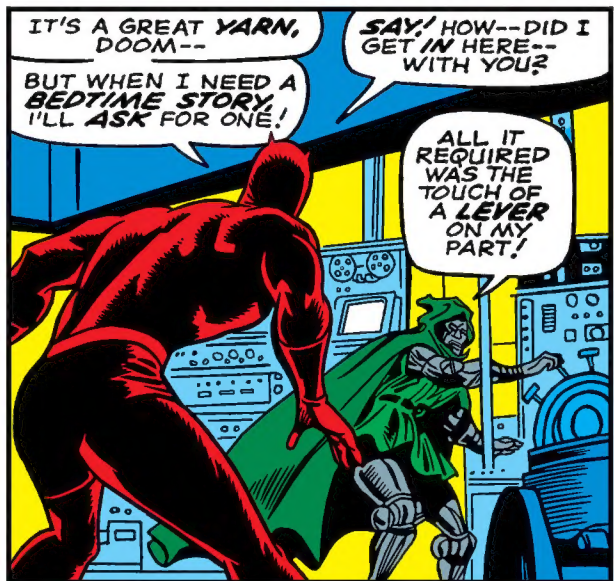


"--WHICH SLOWLY TRANSPORTED ME BACK TO MY KINGDOM OF LATVERIA--!"

IT'S A GREAT *YARN*, DOOM--

BUT WHEN I NEED A *BEDTIME STORY*, I'LL ASK FOR ONE!

SAY! HOW--DID I GET *IN* HERE-- WITH YOU?



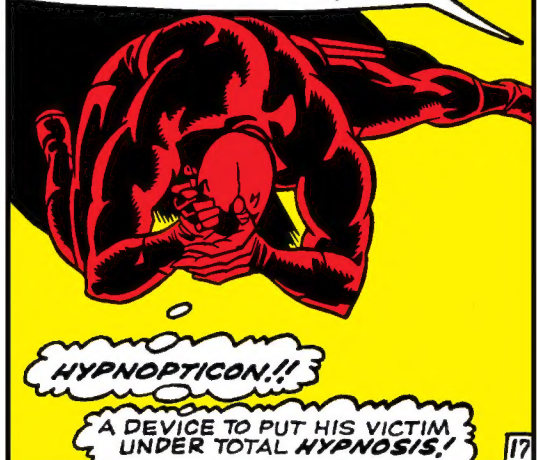
ALL IT REQUIRED WAS THE TOUCH OF A *LEVER* ON MY PART!

BUT, DO NOT FEEL I HAVE GIVEN YOU AN OPPORTUNITY TO *ATTACK* ME!



CLIK!

I MERELY DESIRED TO BRING YOU WITHIN RANGE OF MY FOOLPROOF *HYPNOPTICON*!



HYPNOPTICON!!

A DEVICE TO PUT HIS VICTIM UNDER TOTAL *HYPNOSIS*!

